

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 36, No. 3

343 King's Highway East • Haddonfield, NJ 08033

September, 1992

Sunday, September 20, 1992 – 2:00 P.M.

Greenfield Hall

ANNUAL MEETING

and

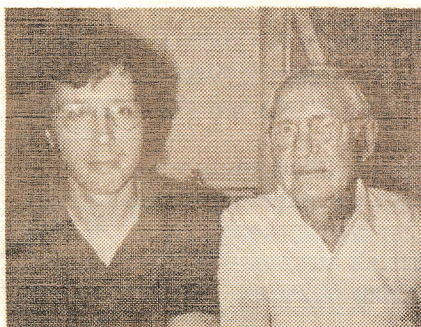
THE COPE-PHARO HOUSE

A presentation by Thom Holmes.



Dinosaurs.... Paleontologists....

Both of them have resided in Haddonfield.



Thom Holmes & Merritt Pharo

At our Annual Meeting on Sunday, September 20, we'll go back in time, not to the Dinosaur Age, but to the time in 1868 that Paleontologist Edward Drinker Cope built a house in Haddonfield. He was one of the country's most prominent scientists of the 19th century, a paleontologist who discovered

approximately a thousand species of extinct vertebrates.

The majestic frame house, which stood on the site of the present Haddonfield Borough Hall, represented a haven for Professor Cope and his family. As a curator for the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, he led an active life, dividing his time between meetings and obligations at the Academy, field trips to the West, teaching, and writing. This was his quiet place where he could collect his thoughts, plan his lectures, and plot his field escapades. Also, it was in the study of this house that he documented many of his discoveries in the field of paleontology, particularly of dinosaurs and extinct mammals of the American West.

Our speaker, Thom Holmes, is a writer living in Cherry Hill. For the past eighteen years he has written on such diverse subjects as computers, music, and paleontology. His book, *Electronic and Experimental Music*, was published by Scribner's in 1985.

Mr. Holmes is a staff educator with the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia where he teaches about dinosaurs. He is currently writing an historical novel about Edward Drinker Cope and dinosaur paleontology in the 19th century.

While doing research for this book, Thom became interested in Cope's magnificent property. Haddonfield resident Merritt Pharo, who lived in the home as a boy, has been working with him to reconstruct an image and impression of the property for the historical record. Merritt, a life-long resident of our town and a faithful member of the Society, will join Thom for a part of the presentation.

The program will have three parts:

1. Edward Drinker Cope - the Life of a Quaker Scientist in Haddonfield (1868-1876)
2. The Cope-Pharo House Described
3. Recollections of Merritt Pharo of the Cope-Pharo House

MONOGRAPH TO BE AVAILABLE

As a result of his research, Mr. Holmes has prepared a monograph which will be published by the Society. It includes his account of Professor Cope in Haddonfield and the interview he did with Merritt Pharo regarding the house. Many exhibits are displayed, such as an artist's reconstruction of the house and its floor plan, historical maps, and the only remaining photographs of the house that we know.

Join us on Sunday afternoon, September 20, 2:00, at Greenfield Hall. This is our Annual Meeting when we will vote for our 1992-93 officers and decide on the proposed amendment to our By-Laws (both described later in this *Bulletin*) before enjoying a program about an eighteenth-century resident and a fascinating "lost" Haddonfield house.

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

Summer got off to a great start with our terrific Village Fair and Auction. All the committees, from baked goods to books, from auction to garage sale, did a tremendous job. The Society extends special thanks to everyone who helped. We greatly appreciate also the many donations and consignments, all of which helped to make our day a financial success.

As many of you are already aware, the state budget cuts caused the closing of the Indian King Tavern Museum again. Mr. Mason was a very competent Specialist at the facility and we were looking forward to some cooperative projects this fall. As your president, I wrote to our State Senator, John Adler, and to our Assemblymen, John Rocco and Lee Solomon, to protest this closing and to encourage them to reopen the building. I suggest that letters from you as concerned citizens would be helpful.

Our September meeting, on Sunday, the 20th, will be an interesting one. It is always rewarding to have speakers from our Society present research on a local topic. Please join us and bring a guest.

As my term as president comes to an end, I would like to thank all the officers, trustees, committee chairmen, and our coordinator for your support, your hard work, and your cheerfulness. It has been a pleasure working with all of you.

Thank you.
Deborah Moore



Debbie Moore with Bob & Kathy Callan

GOOD FORTUNE

Did you see that basket of goodies at our June Fair and Auction?

That was the day's door prize. The attractive basket contained *Lost Haddonfield*, a Haddonfield tea towel, the Society's tote bag, note cards, and Christmas ball, plus a decorated pillow. Many people had their eyes on it and taking a chance didn't cost a thing.

The lucky winner, whose name was chosen from a bag filled with entries, was Robert E. Callan, pictured here with his wife and our president, Debbie Moore. We're sure Bob and Kathy are enjoying all the items.

MEET CAROLYN WOOLLEY

Another cheerful voice is now answering our telephone. It's our newly-appointed Coordinator, Carolyn Woolley. Carolyn, a member of the Society, assumes her duties in the beginning of September, supervising the office and Greenfield Hall, operating the computer, being our liaison with the general public. During the summer she was instructed in the intricacies of the job by our past Coordinator, Susan Hunter, who had so ably developed the position in the past two years.

Carolyn has lived in Haddonfield since 1988 when she and her husband, John, along with their children, Sarah and Matthew, moved to town from Florida. A graduate of the University of Michigan, Carolyn received a B.A. in Social Studies and an M.A. in History and Art History. She has been a teacher and has served as the Art and Education Coordinator for Michigan Artrain. She brings a wealth of experience to the Society.

Plan to drop by Greenfield Hall between 9:00 and 1:00 on a Monday, Wednesday, or Friday to say "hello". We all extend a warm welcome to Carolyn as she begins her new role in the Historical Society.

THE WOMAN'S COMMITTEE REPORT

Once again the Woman's Committee enjoyed a successful garage and jewelry sale at the Village Fair. After a week of hard work sorting and pricing the generous donations, we were able to offer the interesting bargains fair-goers look forward to every year. In the Hip Roof House sales of our commemoratives were also brisk. Workers and donors deserve a hearty thanks.

The Woman's Committee is in a state of transition or transformation. It proved impossible to nominate a slate of officers this spring, so the organization and goals have to be revised. Our members are reluctant to give up the fellowship of of Committee but are unable to fulfill its mandated duties.

There will be an informal and perhaps final meeting of the Woman's Committee on Tuesday, September 22, at 10:00 A.M. It is important that all interested members attend, prepared to make some serious decisions. Please come with your ideas and opinions.

Mary Jane Freedley, Chairman

THANK YOU

The new banner which proclaimed our Village Fair and Auction rose to great heights across King's Highway through the efforts of the Fire Department. Many thanks to them for their help and support.

Our thanks also to all those merchants who displayed the flyers which advertised our big event. We have always found the business community willing to cooperate. We're happy to be a part of Haddonfield.

• PLEASE NOTE •

Our list of Society presidents in the May Bulletin omitted the name of Mrs. James Lennon who served her second term in the 1987-88 season. Our apologies to Pat who continues to be one of our tireless volunteers.

THE GREENFIELD HALL SAMPLER

The Greenfield Hall Sampler was designed by Janet Lehman as a tribute to the Society and to the samplers lovingly displayed within Greenfield Hall. It is not meant to be a reproduction, but a new application of elements found in local nineteenth century samplers.

Janet gives special thanks to President Debbie Moore for initiating the project and to Mary Jane Freedley, whose willingness to share her photos, charts, and vast knowledge were invaluable.

The chart and color suggestions for this new sampler commemorating the Historical Society of Haddonfield and its beautiful home will be available this fall. Details will follow in the next newsletter.



Greenfield Hall Sampler designed by Janet Lehman

SLATE OF CANDIDATES

The Nominating Committee is pleased to submit the following slate of candidates for the 1992-93 season:

President: Deborah Troemner
1st Vice President: Connie Reeves
2nd Vice President: Frank Demmerly
4th Vice President: Thomas Applegate
Recording Secretary: Janet Lehman
Corresponding Secretary: Vivian Stauder
Treasurer: Ray Boas
Trustees(94-95): Barbara Denesevich
Susan Hunter
Dianne Snodgrass
Frances Traver

Respectfully submitted by Douglas Rauschenberger,
Chairman, Ray Boas, Elna Heck, and Harriet Monshaw.

(Traditionally, the 3rd Vice President is the chairman of the Woman's Committee. With that Committee's future unknown, the slot has been left open at this time).

AMENDMENT PROPOSED TO BY-LAWS

A new amendment to the By-Laws to provide indemnification of our officers and agents is presently under consideration. Our legal counsel, John Reisner III, has researched the possibilities and has drafted a proposal which will be submitted to the general membership for approval at the meeting on Sunday, September 20, 1992, 2:00 P.M., at Greenfield Hall.

The proposed amendment reads as follows:

ARTICLE XIV

The Historical Society of Haddonfield shall indemnify any corporate agent of the Society, including but not limited to Trustees, Officers, employees or agents, against the corporate agent's expenses and liabilities in connection with any proceeding involving the corporate agent because the agent is or was a corporate agent, other than any proceeding brought by or in the name of The Historical Society of Haddonfield if:

- 1) The corporate agent acted in good faith and in a manner which the agent reasonably believed to be in or not opposed to the best interest of The Historical Society of Haddonfield; and
- 2) With respect to any criminal proceeding, the corporate agent had no reasonable cause to believe the alleged conduct was unlawful.

• FROM THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE •

A warm welcome to our new members who joined during the summer! We're glad you joined the Society!

Allen County Public Library, Indiana

Carl Bisgaier • Elizabeth and Arturo Raschbaum • Mary and Edward Hazzouri • Leslie and Michael Donnelly

Although little activity took place in the membership department during the summer, we're looking forward to an onslaught after renewal notices are mailed at the end of September.

Please help us save our resources (i.e., money) by returning your renewal form along with your check as soon as possible. Mailing second notices has become a costly procedure, one we'd like to reduce as much as possible.

Remember also that YOU are our best salesmen. Try to encourage your friends and neighbors to join us and enjoy our activities. Julia Bedford Gill, one of our founders, had great expectations: she believed that some day every man, woman, and child in our town would become members of the Historical Society.

We have a long way to go to reach Mrs. Gill's goal, but with your help, we can be on our way.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

The first meeting of the Signage Committee was held on March 18. Many excellent ideas were presented, with size, wording, design, and location the priorities. Discussion was enthusiastic and productive.

The committee made notes of the various suggestions and met again the following week to consider the options. The in-put of ideas resulted in immediate accord. We contacted Kevin Walsh of Runnemedes, a sign-painter who had been highly recommended.

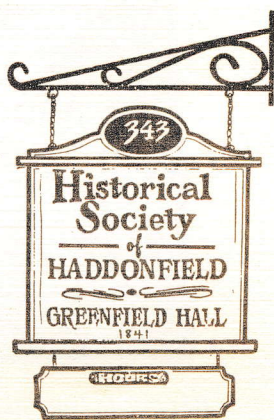
Preliminary designs were revised and unanimously chosen by the committee. Final drawings were made and all the proper approvals obtained. Construction utilizing the existing lamp-post is proceeding on schedule.

Perhaps by the time this *Bulletin* is received, you will be able to drive past Greenfield Hall to see the results of our labors! Many thanks are due the Borough officials for approving continued use of the Borough-owned park strip. Our thanks also to the members of the Historic Preservation Committee for their excellent suggestions and modifications to the preliminary proposal. Their suggestions were followed and their cooperation and help were truly appreciated.

Our sign has become a community project with excellent help along the way!

Those serving with me on the Signage Committee are: Debbie Moore, Connie Reeves, Tom Applegate, David Hunter, Andy Johnson, and Bob Evans.

Becky Tarditi, Chairman



Watch for our New Sign

A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE

Society functions always seem to run so smoothly, but behind that smooth facade are stored hours of preparation time, starting with the ongoing planning stages, through the interim with lots of hard work, to the actual operations on that big day.

You can be sure it took much time and effort by many people to make our Village Fair and Auction such a success. Our thanks are extended to all who worked so hard for this fund-raiser. They include:

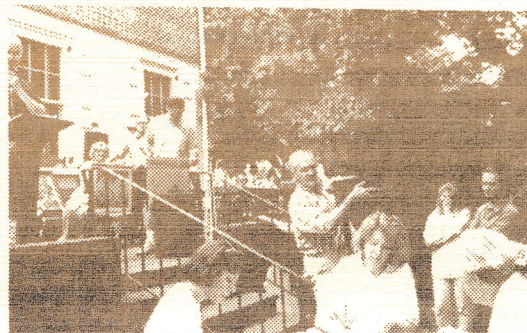
President Debbie Moore, the Chairman, assisted by Charlesanna Fallstick; and Jim Westcott as Auction Chairman, assisted by Bob Evans.

Helping them and making sure the auction ran smoothly were Mickey Mack, Nancy Burrough, Jan Baresel, Ed Reeves, Pat Keppel, Janet Lehman, Susan Hunter, and Auctioneer Alex Wilson.

Book sales were organized by Jim and Pat Lennon; children's games were supervised by Dianne Snodgrass; commemoratives sold by Mae Roop; and Frank Demmerly and Woody Zimmerman took care of the finances and security.

Cindy Murphy, Debbie and Tom Mervine prepared and served the food; garage sales were organized by Mary Jane Freedley and Mary Pharo with hours of assistance from the Woman's Committee; Tom Applegate supplied and sold those scrumptious strawberries; the delicious pantry items were handled by Marge Kanupke; and Connie Reeves publicized the day.

Special thanks also to Frank Moore and sons, Scott and David, who were always on hand to help wherever needed; to the crafters who provided colorful tables; to Project Playground for setting up their equipment; and to ALL of you for participating in our important fund-raiser.



Village Fair, 1992 and a successful Auction !!

FOR YOUR CALENDAR

- Sept. 15 - Executive Board, 7:30 P.M.
- 20 - Annual Meeting, 2:00 P.M.; program by Thom Holmes on the Cope-Pharo House
- 22 - Woman's Committee, 10:00 A.M.
- Oct. 15 - Final payment for Christmas Tour
- Dec. 8 - Christmas Tour, 9:00 A.M.- 4:00 P.M.

DID YOU KNOW...

.....that both *Greenfield Hall* and *The Historical Society of Haddonfield* are mentioned in the Micropedia of the Encyclopedia Britannica under the listing, *Haddonfield* ?

AN INVITATION

It seems as though many present-day Haddonfielders lived here when they were growing up. In fact, many residents have lived in Haddonfield all their lives. Doesn't that say something about the town?

If you spent at least part of your childhood in Haddonfield, you are invited to share your memories with us. Depending upon the number of articles we receive, we'll print them in the *Bulletin* or in a booklet, preserving your recollections for future generations.

Won't you choose a period in your childhood and write about it? One *Bulletin* size page will do. Send your copy to Connie Reeves at Greenfield Hall along with a picture of yourself (and friends) taken at that time or of a scene in town.

Ed Reeves' article which follows reminisces about the early 30's; in our next *Bulletin*, Don Harris will regale us with tales from the 20's. Any time in any decade you choose will be acceptable. As we well know, someday even the 1990's will be history.

HADDONFIELD IN THE 1930'S

by Ed Reeves

What was it like to be a young boy growing up in Haddonfield in the early to mid 30's? Many memories flash back about my youth here in town; most of my strongest recollections involve having fun. After all, it was a peaceful time. The clouds of war had not yet begun to gather, and the effects of the Great Depression were beginning to lessen.

Thoughts of preserving the colonial atmosphere of downtown Haddonfield had not yet surfaced. Kings Highway had a very different appearance from what we see today. Fowler's Dry Goods store at the corner of Ellis Street and the Highway was a landmark. As I recall it was the largest retail establishment in town; it had a tin canopy which extended out to the curb offering great protection from the elements while awaiting the trolley.

Ah yes, the trolley! Most households were lucky to have one car, and dad usually drove that to work. A trip to Camden was apt to be by trolley. I recall the noisy, bumpy ride while sitting on caned bench seats which lined the sides of the trolley. It was always an adventure. Trackless trolleys eventually replaced the old monsters. The tracks were pulled up during World War II for much needed scrap steel.

The Saturday afternoon matinee at the Little Theater on Kings Highway just east of Haddon Avenue was a kids' special. Admission was 10 cents, and that treated us to some innocuous movie, the Movietone News, perhaps a cartoon, and most certainly the next chapter of the current serial of Rin Tin Tin, Tom Mix, or some other thriller.

I know that older generations like to recall for their children's benefit the colder winters of years ago with much deeper snows, and surely they were. I don't believe that the borough operated snow plows in those days, for I remember down town after many heavy snow falls there were just deep ruts in the snow for days where the trolley ran up Tanner Street, on Kings Highway to Haddon Avenue, then back to Camden. The occasional auto was nearly forced to stay in those ruts. Parking along the Highway was never a problem since there weren't many cars, and for a time there was diagonal parking to the curb at that. In spite of relatively few cars, three of the four corner properties at Kings Highway and Haddon Avenue were gas stations. Two more opened side by side on the Highway just west of the railroad, with several more on Haddon Avenue and on Grove Street.

Of course no trip down town was complete without a visit to Lytle's Delicatessen and Schlecht's Bakery. The marvelous aromas found in each were a treat in and of themselves.

I lived at the top of the hill on Centre Street. At that time the street was paved only half way down the hill to East Summit Avenue. From that point on there was a path which went through the woods to the railroad tracks of the old Medford line, long abandoned. Beyond these was the town dump.

At least one scavenger lived in a shack near the dump. He always carried a claw-like rake on a long handle - the tool of his trade. His unshaven appearance and uneven shuffle together with the rake which he carried on his shoulder provided the kids of our neighborhood with a subject for great speculation. He could scare the daylights out of us when he would feign to "attack" us with his rake as he walked down the path and up the hill on his occasional trip down town. We were certain he was going to "scratch our eyes out" with that rake!

And sometimes on his return trip we saw that he had more than a little difficulty going down that steep hill, gaining momentum that was beyond his legs' ability to control. Some of the older kids said he was "tipsy"; it was my first awareness of the effects of the "demon rum".

The hill provided many hours of fun for us kids as well as for many adults. In winter when it snowed it was the best place in town to go sledding. There were no cars to be concerned with since there were no houses beyond those at the top. After a good running start you could coast half way up the path in the woods, beyond the little stream which flowed through at the bottom of the hill. Even if there was no snow, but temperatures were below freezing, the older guys poured buckets of water on the hill. This made for a faster ride down than on snow, but made steering the sled much more difficult. Usually you would slide off the ice onto the bare concrete. With sparks flying the sled would come to an abrupt halt while the sledder flew off amid shouts of laughter!



Ed Reeves in 1930.

Summers were always filled with fun! Mountwell Pool was the biggest attraction in town. After the county took it over, bus loads of people arrived daily. There were picnic tables on roofed wooden platforms throughout the area near the pool and beside Reillywood Avenue. The squeals and laughter of people having a great time could be clearly heard at our house.

Summer also offered an excellent opportunity for this budding "business man". In our yard was a huge cherry tree which yielded delicious sour cherries. After my mother had used all she wanted for pies, cobblers, and the annual ritual of preparing cherries for coddling in one or two gallon crocks, I was permitted to pick and sell the surplus around the neighborhood. I would climb to the upper reaches of the tree, then pull a kettle (borrowed from the kitchen) up with a rope. The tree also got a good pruning since I sawed off upper branches laden with cherries which were out of reach!

Summer evenings were lots of fun too. The neighborhood kids would gather (usually next door where five of them lived) to play "kick the can", "cops and robbers", or "cowboys and Indians".

The magic of the woods was lessened a bit when federally funded WPA came with men, wheelbarrows, picks, and shovels to extend Centre Street through our woods. I remember the supervisor for the project, Mr. Hayes, who lived a block down the street. The first few days he arrived on the job dressed in a suit and tie with shined shoes, but after slogging through dirt and mud, work shoes and overalls won out.

One block down Centre Street at the corner of Lakeview Avenue and across from Mr. Hayes' house was Sandell's Grocery Store. As I recall, it was typical of many neighborhood stores; it

Continued (next page)

occupied the front room of the house. Bread, milk and other staples were bought by many of the local ladies, and of course the front counter was a glass topped case which was filled with penny candies. Needless to say, we knew it well! A very special treat was an ice cream cone (5 cents!).

Along the sidewalk from Cottage Avenue to the store was a tall, thick hedge. My friend Kendall Furness and I would tie a string on an empty wallet. With the wallet lying in the middle of the sidewalk and the string stretched through the hedge we would lie in wait behind the hedge for some passerby to reach for it, jerking the string at the last instant. To the howls of our laughter the chagrined passerby would continue on.

That hedge was on the Hunt's property. Mrs. Hunt would occasionally invite me in for some freshly baked molasses cookies. I can almost taste them to this day.

Such were the days of a bygone era in Haddonfield. They were lots of fun!

SPOTLIGHT ON KATHY TASSINI

Establishing an historical library was one of the objectives set forth by the founders of the Historical Society of Haddonfield. Could they have pictured, 78 years ago, our present library with the wealth of early manuscripts, rare books, deeds, maps, diaries and other materials which are now housed in Greenfield Hall?

Materials alone, however, will not guarantee a successful library facility. That depends upon the expertise and resourcefulness of the librarian. How fortunate we are to have Kathy Tassini as our librarian.

Kathy's love of history developed early when she was growing up in Massachusetts. Her family took her to historical sites throughout New England; as a child she walked the Freedom Trail, explored Plymouth, Lexington, and Concord. She was fascinated learning about these places and about their backgrounds.

Her enthusiasm continued at Trinity College in Washington, D.C., where she studied under a group of excellent history professors. Advanced level research at the Library of Congress led her to appreciate both historical research and the interesting world of libraries.

After Trinity she returned to Boston to attend Simmons College, earning an M.S. in Library Science. She also married Jim Tassini whom she had met while he was attending Georgetown in Washington.

Jim was completing Medical School in New Jersey and Kathy became a reference librarian for a pharmaceutical firm in the vicinity; later, after they came to the Philadelphia area, she worked at the Medical School Library of the University of Pennsylvania. It was after Jim was accepted for residency at Wills Eye Hospital that they decided to buy a house in Haddonfield.

What an auspicious move! In the two decades since then, Kathy has been involved in a multitude of community activities. The Haddon Fortnightly, the Camden County Historical Society where she acted as an Open Hearth Cooking Docent, the Historic District Advisory Committee in town, the Questers, Cub Scouts and her children's schools - all have benefited from her knowledge and her efforts.

But Kathy's true dedication is illustrated in the volunteer work she has done for the Society.

Kathy was invited to join the Historical Society when the Evening Women's Group was active. She enjoyed the experience and eventually presented school programs as part of the Education Committee. Later, after the death of the Society's long-time librarian, Gertrude Hess, she was asked to "help out" in the library.



Kathy Tassini

Since that fateful day, Kathy has been more than busy and we have been the beneficiaries. Her skills and hard work have strengthened and enriched our library facilities. She has supervised the inventorying of the archival collections of manuscripts, pamphlets, and other valuable papers. Researchers can now find a wealth of information in

our facility. Kathy has been instrumental also in setting up the Haddonfield Memorial High School's advanced placement history project and in working with the students, our researchers of the future.

As a result of a grant she wrote, the National Endowment for the Humanities funded a study of our library which was done by the Conservation Center for Art and Historic Artifacts. Based on the report of that group, proper conservation procedures for our collections have been organized.

Additionally, Kathy has been a trustee of our Society and served as president during 1989-90. She co-authored with Doug Rauschenberger, Director of the Haddonfield Public Library, the popular book, *Lost Haddonfield*, which was published by the Society in 1989. Both she and Doug have recently had the honor of being appointed the first (Co)-Historians of the Borough of Haddonfield.

Kathy is quick to credit those who have helped and encouraged her in her work in the library, those who have shared their enthusiasm and knowledge of local history with her. Joe Hartel has been a tireless volunteer and tutor for many years. In addition, many of the older members of the Society who have since passed away were a tremendous support to her. Among these were John Wood, Edna Haydock, Stanley Redman, and Betty Lenhart. Kathy's goal is to continue in their tradition of seriously studying and generously sharing the history and historical resources of our unique community.

"I have met some of the most interesting people in the world through my work here - people I would never have met anywhere else", she says. "The Society is a wonderful, rewarding group".

Kathy, we think you're wonderful, too.

LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings, 9:30 - 11:30

The first Sunday of each month, 1:00 - 3:00 P.M.



Haddonfield Afghan

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THE VILLAGE IN 1900

The Dawn of a New Century in Haddonfield

by Betty and Stuart Lyons

South Jersey greeted the dawn of the Twentieth Century with optimism and enthusiasm. Camden County had been formed in 1844 and by 1900 there were 107,643 people living within its borders. The Village of Haddonfield was nearing its two hundredth birthday. The 2.60 square miles making up the town were essentially farmland supporting a population of 2,776 of which 425 were students in local public or private schools.

Schools were always an important part of Haddonfield. The Friends School, the first one built in town in the 1700s, offered kindergarten under Emily H. Brown and elementary school classes presided over by Principal Lydia B. Kite. John J. Jackson was the Principal of the log school house on the corner of Grove and Lake Streets known as the Colored Public School. Miss Margaret Bancroft opened the Bancroft School in 1883 for students with learning disabilities. St. John's was a thriving military academy specializing in boarding pupils from Latin America; the girls' counterpart was St. Agnes Academy.

There were three public school buildings under the jurisdiction of the Board of Education led by President George B. Glover. At the end of the century 10 students graduated from the brown stone high school built in 1869 and attended by local and commuting pupils. Also in the complex on Lincoln Avenue between the railroad and Chestnut Streets were a white rough cast building and a brick edifice built in 1892.

Children and their families took advantage of the many recreational facilities in town. In summer they swam, went boating and fishing in Hopkins' and Evans' Ponds. In winter they went ice skating and sledding.

Indoor activities, both for education and entertainment, were available at a reasonable cost in the many meeting places in town. There was the Athenaem at 40 Chestnut Street which provided meeting rooms and housed 2,000 books citizens could borrow. The Haddonfield Library and Free Reading Room was supervised by Hannah A. Cawley who had been on the job 10 years by the turn of the century. Braddock's Hall at 200 E. Main Street, the Grange Hall on Walnut Street, the New Jersey Building on E. Main Street, the Opera House on the corner of Ellis and Centre Street, Town Hall on Haddon Avenue, and Wilkins' Hall at 104 E. Main Street, were all used by some of the many organizations in town.

A few of those organizations still exist today. In 1894 twelve women founded a club which met every two weeks and became known as the Haddon Fortnightly. In 1897 the Haddonfield Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was founded for patriotic, historic, and educational purposes. Haddon Fire Company #1's President was Thomas J. Duncan, and the President of the Fireman's Relief Association was J. Morris Roberts. Haddonfield had a Board of Health, a Republican Club, and special societies such as the Haddon Assembly #12 A.U.M.P., the Ancient Order United Workmen Cordon Lodge #2 A.O.U.W., Haddonfield Lodge #130 F. and A.M., Morning Star Lodge #70 I.O.O.F., McClellan Council #37, Jr. O.U.A.M., Lodge #12 Knights of Pythias, Mohican Tribe #64, IMP' D.O.R.M. and an organization founded August 30, 1900, the Haddon Assembly #12 Heptasophs Haddonfield Conclave #786 I.O.H. There was the Debating Society, the Natural Science Club, which was a sounding board for many local, state and national issues, the Penn or Young Men's Literary Society which specialized in local history, travel talks, book reviews and poetry nights, the Woman's Christian

Temperance Union, and the Society for Organized Charity of Haddonfield, NJ.

Governing the town at this crucial juncture were Mayor J. Morris Roberts, Treasurer Charles E. Magill, Clerk Henry M. Burrough, Marshal Philip Hollsworth, Overseer of the Poor Charles L. Macready, Borough Engineer J. Lewis Rowand, Borough Physician William B. Jennings, M.D., Borough Solicitor Henry S. Scovel, Superintendent of Streets Isaac E. Shivers, Assessor William H. Harrison. There were six Councilmen with John R. Stevenson, M.D., President, and members R. Wilkins Budd, Edwin J. Dewey, Walter S. Pope, Benjamin P. Shreve, and William Stiles. The Justices of the Peace were Charles H. Moss, and Thomas Hill; Commissioners of Appeal were W.S. Hart, George Abel and B.F. Fowler.

Although horses and buggies were plentiful, trains enjoyed immense popularity and were an important part of Haddonfield life. At least twenty eight trains came through Haddonfield every day. Commuters would use either the Haddonfield or West Haddonfield station to travel to Camden or Philadelphia. The monthly round trip fare to Philadelphia was \$4.85. Most passengers went by train to Camden and then boarded the ferry to Philadelphia where they walked or took a trolley to their destination. Some commuters chose a direct train which traveled over the Delair Bridge to Philadelphia. By whatever method they chose, train trips averaged 10 minutes to Camden and 25 minutes to Philadelphia. A somewhat slower and less costly way to travel was by trolley from down town Haddonfield to Camden for five cents a ride.

The railroad line divided the town into east and west. East Haddonfield was the business section, home of the churches, cemeteries, three banks, government buildings and private homes, while the West was the place to play with the Cricket Club, the Golf Club, and contained some farms which were just beginning to give way to residential building.

There were nine doctors, nine lawyers, six undertakers, five shoemakers, four butchers, two bakers and no candlestick makers. Seven businesses were grocery stores, three ice cream parlors, four flour and feed stores, three furniture dealers, four plumbers, four real estate agents, three druggists, one tailor, one veterinarian, one surveyor, one hardware store, two florists, three barbers and two Chinese laundries. The largest and most widely known business was the pottery on Lake Street. There were a few trades no longer functioning today including three blacksmiths, two coal dealers, an ice dealer, two liverymen, six milk dealers, a lumber yard, and two saddle and harness makers.

All of the above activities notwithstanding, it was still the individual Haddonfielder who made the town outstanding as it moved forward into the Twentieth Century.

Betty and Stuart Lyons, well-known historical researchers of Haddonfield and South Jersey, were the speakers at our Candlelight Dinner this year. Their illustrated lecture, Haddonfield at the Turn of the Century, portrayed the life of Samuel Nicholson Rhoads. The above article reveals the background of the town during that era.

A RIDDLE

What has closed, then opened, closed, and is open once again??

If you had answered "The Indian King Tavern Museum", you would have been absolutely correct.

The Indian King closed a year ago when the resident caretaker retired. Unfortunately, the position went unfilled for a while because of the New Jersey state budget.

However, in May of this year, Bill Mason was hired as an Historic Preservation Specialist on a part-time basis until October. It was our hope that this position would become a permanent, full-time one. That is not to be...at least, not at this time. The reduction in the sales tax has resulted in decreased funding for facilities such as the Indian King and its programs.

Fortunately, as of press time, we've had a reprieve. Bill Mason will tell you about it and about his experiences in the following article.

ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE SAGA OF THE INDIAN KING TAVERN MUSEUM

by Bill Mason

Having recently suffered the fall of New Jersey's "lay-off" axe, I assumed that the joys of serving at the Indian King Tavern Museum would have to remain fond memories. Fortunately, however, Connie Reeves called to request an article about my experiences as the Site Interpreter of that monument to Statehood and Democracy.

The first few days as the Interpreter seemed to pass at an agonizingly slow pace as I attempted to fill the voids in tour time with relevant, informative, and factual details. My anxiety was quickly cured with the help of Kathy Tassini and Doug Rauschenberger. They each contributed copious amounts of time, effort, books, sundry background reports and materials. All of these were read and studied and I was able to insert appropriate sections and details into my soliloquy.

Photocopies of tavern scenes with men sitting at big round tables imbibing the brew of the day, men drinking in areas which were enclosed with iron or wooden bars (which is where the name "bar" comes from), young couples step-dancing or clogging to a black fiddler's tune, and views of wayside taverns and carriage stops - all helped create an aura of what tavern life in the 18th century may have been like.

Many of the antique furnishings also helped to communicate what life was like before the Revolution. Even though the Indian King is lacking most of the pieces which would make it appear to be a real tavern (e.g., large round tables for the Public Room, a bar for the Tap Room, a "long table" and benches for the dining room, etc.), I soon discovered that I could encourage most visitors to travel through time in their minds and imaginations to the 18th century, pre-Revolutionary America.

This was a time of natural peace and quiet, when one could hear the blacksmith striking his anvil almost a mile away. There were no trucks or buses or airplanes polluting the ears and lungs with noise and toxic fumes. This was an era when tasks were measured by the end product, not by how much time it took to perform it. The pace of life was much slower, measured by walking rather than flying.

Because the vast majority of the people were illiterate, news spread by word of mouth. Taverns were the hub of local, state, national and international news. Travelers frequently wrote and complained about "being interrogated by the locals".

Although artisans did have shops, most business deals, like today, were negotiated over a two (or more) drink lunch.

As one who thoroughly enjoys this kind of teaching, I must say it is a truly enjoyable experience to educate our visitors about the true essence of American Democracy and the realities of 18th century tavern life. Even more joyous than educating adults is teaching grade school children, especially when we can all sit

down on the floor, pow-wow style, and learn by questions, answers, and curiosities. The children soon learn that taverns were much more than simply places where people drank alcohol. They were also, and more importantly, places where travelers could rest and sleep, where locals and travelers could meet and eat and be entertained, places where people from all over, including Dolley Madison, could come to dance and banquet.

Taverns also served as town halls; people came here to vote, to politick, to hold court and town meetings. The Indian King was where the New Jersey Legislature met in 1777 to read the Declaration of Independence into their minutes, to adopt our State's Seal, and it was here that the word "colony" was changed to "state" on all their writs, commissions and other public documents. The children also learn the difference between the words *connotation* and *denotation* and that when our forefathers said "state", they implied that New Jersey was now truly a sovereign Nation State, not the kind of statehood we connote today.

Regardless of grade or background, the children are anxious and brimming with questions. It is they who will soon be our leaders. Therefore I believe we should be focusing our efforts on them at the Indian King. Here they can learn not only history but the truly practical realities of our past. For, as a wise man said, if they don't learn from history, they'll soon be repeating its mistakes.

So, if any of you are concerned about your children and their future, I'd like to suggest that you devote some of your efforts toward making the Indian King a true learning center for all children, especially for the 4th and 8th grade students who are learning their New Jersey history.

Finally, I want to thank all of you who have made my stay at the Indian King not only possible but thoroughly enjoyable.

Many thanks to Mayor Tarditi and his mother, Becky, for their patience. Kathy Tassini and Doug Rauschenberger deserve credit for their loyalty to History and its study. Pat Lennon has been helpful in promoting the Tavern through her presidency of the Camden County Alliance of Historical Organizations as well as acting as a docent on several occasions. Thanks to Joan Aiken for including the Indian King on the Preservation Society Tour. Mrs. William Moody secured the docents for that tour; they were Mrs. George Whitten, Mrs. Albert Kernagis, David Michie and Joe Haro. Joe has also brought architectural groups through the building. Myra Kain greeted visitors at the front door on the Fourth of July when we had an unexpected 220 people. Chris Bethman, State Superintendent for the site, has been most generous with his time and helpful with management details. Paul

Continued (next page)

Indian King Tavern (Con't.)

Taylor, New Jersey State Curator and Supervisor of the Office of Historical Sites, has been a great source of encouragement and research materials.

I would like to thank all of our visitors, including those from foreign lands (yes, there were several from England, Scotland, Israel, etc.), who came to see, explore, and learn about the Indian King. Without your help and support, none of us would have the benefit of this real touchstone of history.

P.S. I have just learned that Mayor Tarditi has arranged for private funding of my position. So, once again, the Indian King will be open on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday from 9 A.M. to noon, and from 1 to 5 P.M. *Thank you, Mayor Tarditi.* I'm looking forward to visits from all of you!

A CHRISTMAS PARTY

Fall hasn't even begun, but the Historical Society is already prepared for a Christmas party. We know you'll want to join us.

On Tuesday, December 8, we'll be taking the Park House Christmas Tour, leaving Greenfield Hall by bus at 9:00 A.M., returning by 4:00 P.M. Sponsored by the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the tour features seven historic houses located throughout Fairmount Park, the world's largest municipal park.

The houses, which will be decorated for the holidays in Christmas party themes, are:

- Cedar Grove, 1748
- Sweetbriar, 1797
- Lemon Hill, 1799
- Mt. Pleasant, 1761
- Laurel Hill, 1760-68
- Woodford, 1756
- Strawberry Mansion, 1789.

This tour, a fund-raiser for your Society, will cost only \$44 and will include your transportation, admission, and lunch at the Horticulture Center. A Museum Guide will accompany our bus.

Please return your reservation form as soon as possible - our bus holds a limited number of passengers. A deposit of \$5 per person is required with the form; final payment of \$39 each is due on or before October 15. Mail to the Society at 343 King's Highway, East, Haddonfield, N.J., 08033.

Invite your friends and plan for an exciting day. It's a great way to get into that holiday mood.

.....

YES! I want to join the Party on December 8!

Please reserve _____ place(s) for the bus going to Fairmount Park.

I've enclosed _____ and will send the remainder by October 15.

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone _____

We are pleased to acknowledge with great appreciation the following gifts from members and friends:

Paul and Doris Fowler
Mary and Larry Brower

AOMP napkin ring
Books by Edith Blez

We are grateful also for generous contributions from:

Daniel and Rose Scotti

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER ARE MEMBERSHIP MONTHS.

The Historical Society of Haddonfield
343 King's Highway East
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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